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#### MAKING OVER STEEL RAILS.

New Process for Recoiling Railway Metal.

The big plant of the McKenna Steel hearly ready for use. The business of the company will be to reroll steel rails used in railway tracks and new rails will be made out of old ones. The process of this work was discovred a short time ago by E. W. Mc Kenna, the senior member of the company, and it has been given a thorough test in a mill which this company has had in operation in Joliet, Ill., about

An official of the plant said there had An official of the plant said there had never been any means known prior to this discovery by which wornout rails could be restored to use for their original purpose. The general presumption was that rails lost by use a considerable portion of their metal and could not again be used. The fact, however, is that the rails lose only a very small proportion of their metal, but become unserviceable from disbecome unserviceable from dis but become unserviceable from dis-placement of the metal on the tread of the rail. The usual loss would not average more than one pound per yard; that is to say, a rall of seventy-five pounds section, i. e., seventy-five pounds per yard, weighing originally 750 pounds, when it was removed from the track would only have lost from one to two pounds of metal per yard; and the scrap rail would thus weigh

one to two pounds of metal per yard; and the scrap rail would thus weigh from 730 to 740 pounds.

In the reproduction of this rail by the McKenna process a further reduction of section is made in the manipulation of the rail, equal to 2½ to 3½ pounds per yard; thus it is that a rail of 75-pound section after having of 75-pound section, after having served its original life, can be re-newed, weighing seventy pounds to the yard. The reproduction of the rail is not limited to the first renewal, but rails of proper section can be give from two to five lives.

The First Meerschaum Pl In 1723 there lived in Pesth, the cap-ital of Hungary, Karol Kowates, a shoemaker, whose ingenuity in cutting and carving on wood, etc., brough him into contact with Count "An drassy, ancestor of the prime minister of Austria, with whom he had become a favorite. The count, on his return from a mission to Turkey, brought with him a large piece of whitish clay, which had been presented to him as a curiosity, on account of its light spe-cific gravity. It struck the shoemaker that, being porous, it must naturally be well adapted for pipes, as it would about the harmanteer. absorb the nicotine. The experiment was tried, and Karol cut a pipe for the count and one for himself. But in the pursuit of his trade he could not keep ris hands clean, and many a piece o shoemaker's wax became attached to the pipe. The clay, however, instead of assuming a dirty appearance as was naturally to be expected, when Karol wiped it off, received, wherever wiped it on, received, wherever the wax had louched, a clear brown polish, instead of the dull white it previously had. Attributing his change in the tint to its proper source, he waxed the whole surface, and, polishing the pipe again smoked it, and noticed how ac mirably and beautifully it colored; also how much more sweetly the pipe smoked after being waxed. Karol had struck the smoking philosopher's stone; and other noblemen, hearing of the wonderful properties of this sin-gular species of clar, imported 3 in considerable quantities for the manufacture of pipes. The natural scarcit of this much-esteemed article, and the great cost of importation, in those days of limited facilities for transportation rendered its use exclusively confined to the richest European noblemen unti 1830, when it became a more genera article of trade. The first meerschaun pipe made by Karol Kowates has been preserved in the museum of Pesth.

Fooled the Hotel Man.
This joke is going the rounds at the expense of a Lewiston landlord. A certain dead beat arrived from Portland and after putting in the day among friends went to the hotel and registered. He had just \$1, and he had somehow come into possession of a good hat, coat and vest, but his trousers were simply too far gone to be resucciable.

be respectable.

That night he got up at 12 o'clock and walked over to the river and threw his ragged garment into the falls. Then he came back and went to bed. The next morning he rung the push bell, but it didn't work, for some rea-son. So he opened the window and shouted to some one in the street and asked him to send up the landlord. Up

came the proprietor. The lodger showed the window open upon the veranda, and the transom open over the door. When he went to bed he had a good pair of \$10 panis, and now they were gone. He would like to borrow a pair till he could see a lawyer and find out what-for. The proprietor went out and called

in a clothing clerk, who fitted the man to the best pair of pants in the store and the landlord made the guest a present of \$5 for his trouble and a re-ceipt of his bill thrown in.

#### THE BACHELOR GIRL.

A Matron's Lecture on the Most Independ

Woman is by nature dependent. Indeed, there is no such thing as an all-around independent woman, Few men are, wholly independent. Many young women calling themselves girl bachel ors think that they have sought and found real independence. Then there are the aggressive spinsters who ar firmly convinced that they alone of all womanhood are truly independent They join in with the girl bachelor and pity their married sisters for being tied to a man. The married women de not answer them, for they are satisfied with their lot as a rule. And well they may be, for the most independent wom not only married but also mated. Some people say that a woman poorly mar-ried is hanning than the an in the world is the woman who is is happier than the woman not married at all. A matron gave two e not long ago. They spoke to her in a rather patronizing way about her not being able to join in one of their larks because she was married; it was like touching a match to kerosene.

"Such talk shows your ignorance," she exclaimed in a tone that carried conviction. "You girls and your boast-



DO YOU SPEAK SOFTLY?

ou Can Be faught to Control Your Voice

ent as well as food for serious
You see, I can read you like
ecause before my marriage I was an independent pachelor maid my self. I thought I wouldn't exchange my sweet liberty for the best husband and the finest home in the land, or, at least, I tried awfully hard to make my self believe that I believed just as you two girls and your kind are trying to

ed tadependence at all ee no end of

"Why, what do you mean?" asked one of the wirl back slors "Sour grapes," sail the other, with a

gesture of contempt" "Merely this," answered the matron, "that it is against juture for woman to be wholly independent, and when we That it is against nature for woman to be wholly independent, and when we go against nature see squelches us in one way or another. Now you claim to be two girl backelors, don't you? And you represent the two types of so called independent to one. One of you is independent to chee, the other through necessity. Fan has a very generous allowance, and she has elected to leave her home and spend her life in study and also to do absolutely as she pleases. Nell his been forced to leave her home and each her own living, and she, too, he set her head to think, speak and act as she sees fit. There you are, and you are two out of thousands. You are both attractive to men and have had and now have no end of beaux, and you say that you can't fall in love with any of them, that you are proof against such nonsense, but I wart you you aren't. You are merely bent of, shuting love or anything like itoutof your heart. Some day a man will care along who will drive such notions of tof your head in a hurry."

"Bosh!" exclaime, the one called Fan. "You don't know what you are talking about. I leaf a life of absolute independence, and she non doesn't walk the earth wh) could make me give it up."

"And so do I," chimed in Nell, "Them's my sentim ats, too,"

"It would be preprieterous to say that the against nature for woman to all those against and the margor heads a refer to the chief of these has been for years that she talked too loud and too for years that she talked too loud and the second to repair the chief of these has been for years that she talked too loud and the second to refer on the chief of these has been for years that she talked too loud and the second to refer on the chief of these has been for years that she talked too loud and the second to refer on the chief of these has been for years that she talked too loud and to often did not modify her voice when occasion called. Now, American fathers and mothers say the time factor of the self-det of the chief of these has been for years that she talked too loud and to ofth

"Them's my sentiments, too,"
"It would be preper perous to say that
the average bachelos girl is not independent in a way," answered the matron, serenely, "Where are lots of
meanings to the word independent, you
know. I'll grant yo i that the bachelogirl is a creature of independent mind,
of independent means, of independent
manner but she is Tay press here. been of independent means, of independent manner, but she is not, never has been, and no similarity of tones sought afand never will be independent when it comes to her heart, her affections. Man can do without love in this life, but woman can't." Not every man is subject to-control by other people or things, but every woman is. The more a woman talls about her independence and brags of it and plumer herself on it, the more firmly am I convinced that at that yery moment is rhis to so much the object of the cult to change voices as it is to control them. ip my career and marry.

Have you regretted it?" asked both there is one tone for public

the matron. "There is only one truly independent life for a woman and that is a life with the men she loves. Love is the only thing that can set a woman free. An all-wise usiversal Father has made this so to preserve the race. I never knew what independence was until after I was married. Single wom-en are apt to mistal e license for independence. I know every trend of thought that the ; o-called bachelor girl, the so-called it dependent woman has. She gets up early in the morning thoroughly in love with the lot she has chosen and starts out on her day's have a good cry.

it. All that is best in her is stretching for the accounts of many of their is out after a home of her own, after customers are falling decidedly off.

The idea of the day is that the co chained them up, rendered them inert

and Adapt It to the Room You Enter. Do you speak softly? Has your voice

recisely the proper pitch, and can it dupt itself on the instant to the room ou suddenly enter? Have you learned hat you must never whisper in a church—for whispering is always very undible there-but speak in a low, firm

one? Can you laugh properly and faintly, as an ideal girl should? Can you control your voice, using one tone or one occasion and another for anther, at will?

in the treble it is meant for a girl whose tones are naturally harsh and guttural; if down in the bass, for a girl who speaks shrilly and in a half

"That for you," she says, singling

out a girl. "Now try and see how close you can pitch your voice to that." No exact point of meeting is there and no similarity of tones sought af-

vinced that at that very moment is this change voices as it is to control them. woman dependent for happiness on the affection of someony. Usually it is a measure. Once, by this plan of nasal man. Berate me all you have a mind gymnastics, a girl can alter her tones to for speaking this way, but I am have at will, it is a simple thing for her to ing the satisfaction of knowing that I learn to speak softly. She comes to am striking home. You see I was once learn that by ratising her voice hardly a bachelor girl my all, and all of my friends said that I was a fool to give to a marvelous degree. She is taught up my career and marry." Well, I should say not," answered still smaller rooms and yet another for the street.

As completely as if she were taking singing lessons does this system of the new cult of speaking softly range her voice up and down, keeping it mean while (if there is a tendency tones, all the white holding forward as the main object soft speaking

Women Leon

Chief among the tendencies of the moment as regards representative New York women is a most marked chosen and starts out on her days lides of economy. Economy in every work. She meets rebuils, gets discouraged, grows plysically so weary that she longs to fig. to some one who loves her better than all others, and "It is simply because her woman's of incomes are actually practicing stature is revolting sainst a life of inwhat they preach, can be learned from nature is revolting (gainst a life of in-dependent lonelines, or lonely inde-pendence, just as you please to look at making many of them genuinely blue

independent in mitd, manners and finances, she enslaved her affections, that at all events scores of new char-The idea of the day is that the coun chained them up, rendered them thert.

No woman can be really independent spring up, and that they themselves until she unchains her affections and opens her heart to receive the love of the call they may be prepared when the call the ca for funds comes. That is the feeling

among the women of the "sets," and they are showing their willingness to be ready to make all sorts of little sac-

This has not been told in print for the reason that these women have, naturally, not talked about it, but it is, nevertheless, a fact. The average wo-man of fashion is having about a third man of tasmon is having about a third as many new gowns as usual, and she is buying far less in the way of frip-peries and novelties. A much smaller quantity of goods is being ordered daily from the butcher, the baker and daily from the bucker, the baker and the grocer, and there are some women who are actualy keeping a close watch on the sugar and butter in their pan-tries, to see that neither of these ar-ticles is wasted. This, on the part of women who have never done such ; thing in all their lives before. Ser vants are being discharged and estab-lishments quietly reduced.

Miss Louise Hortense Snowden of Philadelphia, who received the degree of Bachelor of Science in June, was the first woman to receive honors at University of Pennsylvania for a full four years' college course. She also re-ceived the first prize for the best preparations illustrating the anatomy or embryology of any animal.

#### WHAT DOOLEY SAYS.

As to the Personnel of the Present United

"Well, sir," said Mr. Dooley, "I didn't ote f'r Mack, but I'm with him now, had me doubts whether he was th' gr-reatest military janius iv th' einchry, but they'se no question about it. We wint into this war with cold Spain with about th' nest fash'nable ar-rmy that iver creased its pants. 'Twas a daily hint fr'm Paris to th' crool foe.

dally hint fr'm Paris to th' crool foe.

"Other gin'rals iv th' r-rongh-house kind, like Napoleon Bunypart, th' improa iv th' Princh, Gin'ral Ulis S. Grant, an' Cousin George Dooley, hired coarse, rude men & at wudden't know th' diff'rence between golaf an' crokay, an' had their pants tucked in thier boots an' chewed tobacco be th' pound. Thank hivin McKinley knows betther thin to sind th' likes iv thim abrond to shock our frinds be dumpin their coffee into thinslives fr'm a sameer, "Th' dure bell rings an' a futman in

"Th dure bell rings an a futman in liv'ry says 'I'm Master Willie Doosel-bery's man an' he's come to be ex-amined fir th' ar-rmy,' says ke, 'Admit him,' says McKinley, an' Master Willie enters, accompanied he his val-ley, his mak an' pah an' th' comity by h' gold club. 'Willie,' says the Prisident, 'ye ar-re inthering upon n gloryans car'eer, an' 'tis nic'ssary that we shad be thruly examined so that ye can teach the glories iv civilization to the tyr-ranies iv Europe that is supported be year path and mathe he says. "Twid be a turn'ble thing, he says, "if some day they shud meet a Spanish gin'ral in Mahdrid and have him say this say a thin." Mahdrid an' have him say to thim: 'I seen ye'er son Willie durin' th' war wearin' a stovepipe hat an tan shoes.'
"'Let us begin th' examination,' be

says. 'Arree ye a good goluf player?'
'I am,' says Willie. 'Thin I appint ye a liftenant, What we needin' th' army is good goluf players,' he says, 'In our former war,' he says, 'we had th' misfortune to have men in command that didn't know th' diffrence between a

goluf an' a beecycle, an what was thraysult? We foozled our approach at raysult? We foozled our approach at Bull Rerun, he says. 'Ar're ye a mimber iv anny clubs?' he says. 'Four,' says Willie. 'Thin I make ye a major,' he says. 'Where d'ye get ye'er pants?' he says. 'Erm England,' says Willie. 'Gloryous,' says McKinley, I make ye a colonel,' he says. 'Let me thry ye in tactics,' he says. 'Suppose ye was confronted be a Spanish ar'ramy in th' afthernoon, how wud ye dhrefs?' he says. I'd wear a stovepip hat, a long coat, a white vest an' lavender pants,' says Willie. 'An' If th' attack was he night?' he says. 'I put on me dhress shoot an' go out to meet thim,' says Willie. 'A thuro sojer,' says McKinley. Willie, 'A thuro sojer,' says McKinley, 'Suppose th' sociable lasted all night? he says, 'I'd sound th' retreat at day-break an' have me brave boys change back, he says, 'to suitable appar'l, he says, 'Masterly,' says McKinley, 'I will sind ye'er name in as a brigadier-gin'-ral,' he says, 'Be Thankful, th' r'rich,' he says, 'Is brave an' pahriotic,' he says, 'Ye will jine th' other boys fr'm th' club at Tannari, he says, th' club at Tampa,' he says, 'Ye shud be careful iv ye'er equipment, he says. I hav almost iv'rything r-ready, says Willie, 'Me man attinded to thim ca-ails,' he says. 'But I fear I can't go to the front immediate, have a says. Me pink silk shirts hasn't arrived, he says. Well, says Mack, wait fr thim, he says, I'm auxious fr to ind this horble war, he says, which has cost me manny a sleepy night,' he says, 'but manny a steepy night, he says, but 'two do he a crime fr to sind a sojer un-prepared to battle,' he says, 'Wait fr th' silk shirts,' he says, 'Thin on to war,' he says, 'and let ye'er watch word be: 'Raymimber ye'er manners,' "They'se a man out here,' says th'

privit sicrity, 'that wants to see ye,' he says, 'He's a r'rough-tookin' charack-ter that was in the Soo war,' he says. ter that was in the Soo war, he says, 'His name is Gin'ral Fiteum,' re says, 'Throw th' man out,' says Mack, 'I seen him in Pinnsylvania avnoo yesterdah, r'ridin' in a street ca-ar,' he says, 'Ab, Willie, me boy,' he says, 'tis little ye know what troubles I have f'rm these vulgar sojers with pants that bag at th' knees. Give me a goold-tipped cigareet and tell me whether shirt waists is much worn in New York this year,\*

"Yis, Hinnissy, we put th' tastiest ar-tmy in th' field that iver come out v a millinery shop. 'Right dhress! was an ordher that meant somethin.' Th' ar-riny was followed be specyal correspondent's fr'in Butth-rick's Pattheerns an' Harper's Bazar an' if our brave boys don't gore at pleat th' intmy 'twill be because the chair whin they wake up."-Chicago Journal.

To Make Her Happy,
"Ah, yes," she cried, "I shall grieve
for you when you are far away; but
still you can do something that will me very happy."

'What is it?" he asked, "Do not say that you would have me desert. Do not me to bring disgrace upon-

ask me to bring disgrace upon—
"No," she interrupted, "it is not that;
"No," she interrupted, "it is not that; but promise me that you will send me your belt buckle as soon as you get a uniform. All the girls are wearing them now." MADE A REPUTATION.

an Erudite Man's Conversation With a Boy and the Result.

and the Result.

Some good men are naturally such teachers, and so full of benevolence, especially toward the young, that they cannot help spreading wisdom wherever they go. That the seed may fall on stony ground is proyed by a story which a gentleman, who went hunting far into the interior of Nova Scotia, tells in a letter.

The hunter was carried sixteen miles at night by a boy 16 years old and a horse 15 years old. The ride was tedious, and the boy driver was inclined to fall asleep. The hunter, therefore, thought to interest him in something.

"I see we are going due west," he

"How do you know that?" asked the oy. "Were you ever here before?"
"No; but there is the North Star."
"How do you know it's the North

Why, there are the pointers."

"What pointers?"
The hunter explained, and told the boy how to find the North Star. Then he pointed out two of the planets. The boy seemed wide awake now, and the hunter want on the given him his first boy seemed wide awake now, and the hunter went on to give him his first lesson in astronomy, telling him how Impler was 1,300 times as large as the earth, and how Mars showed changes of seasons—how it had bays and apparent canals, and so forth, and how it was summed by many to have intelligence. vas supposed by many to have intel-

ligent inhabitants When after his hunting, the stranger returned to the town where he had hired the conveyance and the boy, he found that the people seemed to have a certain humorous interest in him. It was so evident that he was the object of some curiosity or joke that he made inquiries, and finally found a man who could tell him.

"Why," said his informant, "you've

made a great reputation for yourself around here.
"In what way?"
"Oh, the kid that drove you over to—the other night came back the next day and told all the 'setters' at the hotel that of all the liars he ever

neard, you were the slickest."
"What lie did I tell him?"
"The boy said that you pretended to know the number of miles to the sun, and that you pointed to a star that you said was called 'Jumpter,' and that you said it was 1,300 times bigger than the world, and that you pointed to another star that you said was one where folks lived."

folks lived."
"Oh, says the boy, you just ought
to hear him! He's a peach. Old
Haskins ain't in it with that feller
for lyin." I tell you he's the biggest
fiar in Nova Scotia. I'll point him out to you when he comes back.'

The boy had pointed him out, and he was at that moment enjoying the reputation of the champion of all liars who nad ever come to Nova Scotia.

All Hawks Not Harmful. The instinctive dislike of all kinds of snakes that is possessed by almost every human being, is just about as unreasoning as the antipathy shown by a man with a gun for any and every kind of hawk that happens to come within range. It is a hawk, and as such it should be killed; that seems to be the idea that is predominant. As a matter of fact there are really very few hawks that are harmful even in the smallest degree to game birds and game animals. The large majority are as useful to farmers as the house-cat is to the housewife; they quarter the fields like a setter or pointer, but they, are not bent on looking for a quall their favorite game is field mice, and every farmer knows what field mice can do to his crops. For this reason the annual slaughter of all kinds of hawks white on their Northern flight is something pitiful. A sportsman's journal, a few months ago, devoted a column or so to the doings of a certain gunner who resides near the Atlantic Highlands. The Highlands are right in the path annually taken by the hawks on their way from their winter resorts, and this year Mr. White, the party in question, is reputed to have killed large numbers of hawks of all kinds. If Mr. White and his kindred spirits would devote themselves sole-ly to the sharp-shinned hawks that are so destructive to game and chickens, they would be doing some rear good to

the cause of game protection; but to ruthlessly destroy any hawk that is flying over, just because it is a hawk and not protected by law, is an outrage from the naturalist's and humanitarlan's point of view. Maps of Valley Forge It is somewhat remarkable that the only known maps of the Valley Forge encampment during the winter of 1777-'78 were made krown to an American as late as last year, when Judge Pennypacker discovered them in Amto Valley Forge recently, they win only become known to the American

public when published in the society's year-book. The series of maps now It Judge Pennypacker's possession and made originally by a French engineer with the American army, include not only careful drawings of the Valley Forge encampment, but plans also of the battle-fields of Pennsylvania and New Jersey. It is understood that the plot of the Valley Forge encampment modifies materially the traditions concerning

the camp, showing the location of troops where heretofore no troops have been supposed to have had their encampment. The careful H who contributed so heartly The careful Hollander American cause appears to have contributed the last chapter to the history of the cause by preserving these maps until they fell into the right

The Cow Was Up in Stylea.

Miss De Style—"Why does that cow look at me so queerly?"

Rustic—"It's your red sunshade,

Miss." Miss De Style-"Well, I know it's out of fashion, but I didn't think a country cow world notice it."

Waman's Advancement. New Woman-! froze my right hand ocking a cradic.

Reporter—Gracious! Did your poor

baby freeze, too?

New Woman-Sir! I was rocking a cradle in the Klondike,